

GOLD
KEY

THE FLINTSTONES

15c

10006-009
SEPTEMBER

HANNA-BARBERA

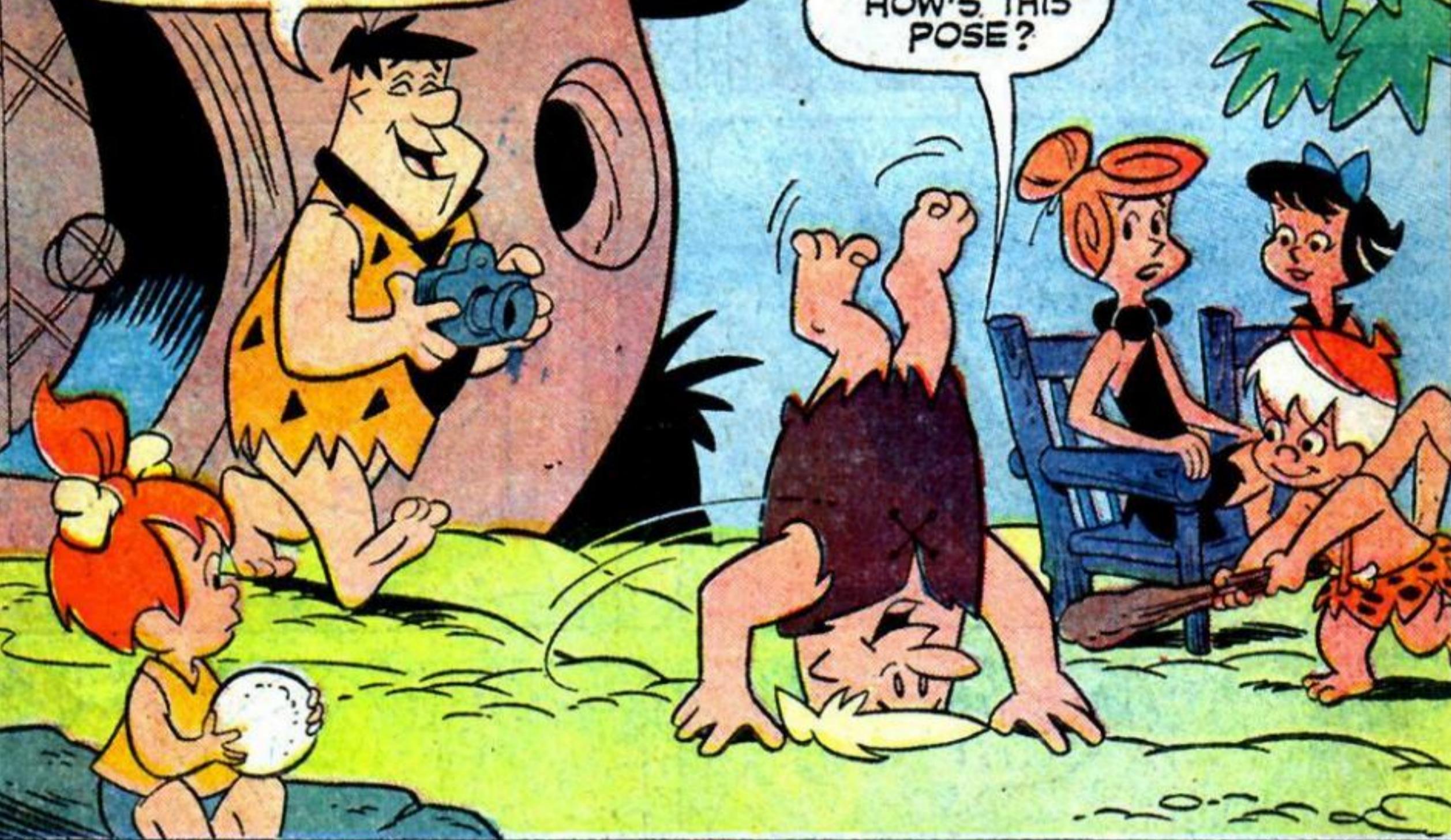
THE FLINTSTONES

and PEBBLES



HEY! THIS IS A GREAT TIME TO TRY OUT MY NEW CAMERA!

OKAY, FRED! HOW'S THIS POSE?



GREAT! HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, BARNEY!

CLICK!

OOPS!

PLOP!

10006-008
FLINTSTONES '70-102

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NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
YOU'VE RUINED
A FILM!

SORRY,
FRED!
I COULDN'T HOLD
IT!

OKAY, GIRLS! HOLD STILL!

EEK!
DON'T DO
IT, FRED!

MY HAIR IS
A MESS!

I DON'T HAVE ANY
MAKEUP ON!

BAH! ANYONE WOULD THINK
I WAS TRYING TO PHOTO-
GRAPH BEAUTY
QUEENS! I'M
ONLY TRYING
TO GET A
FEW CANDID
SHOTS!

BAM,
BAM!

ABBA
DABBA
GOO!

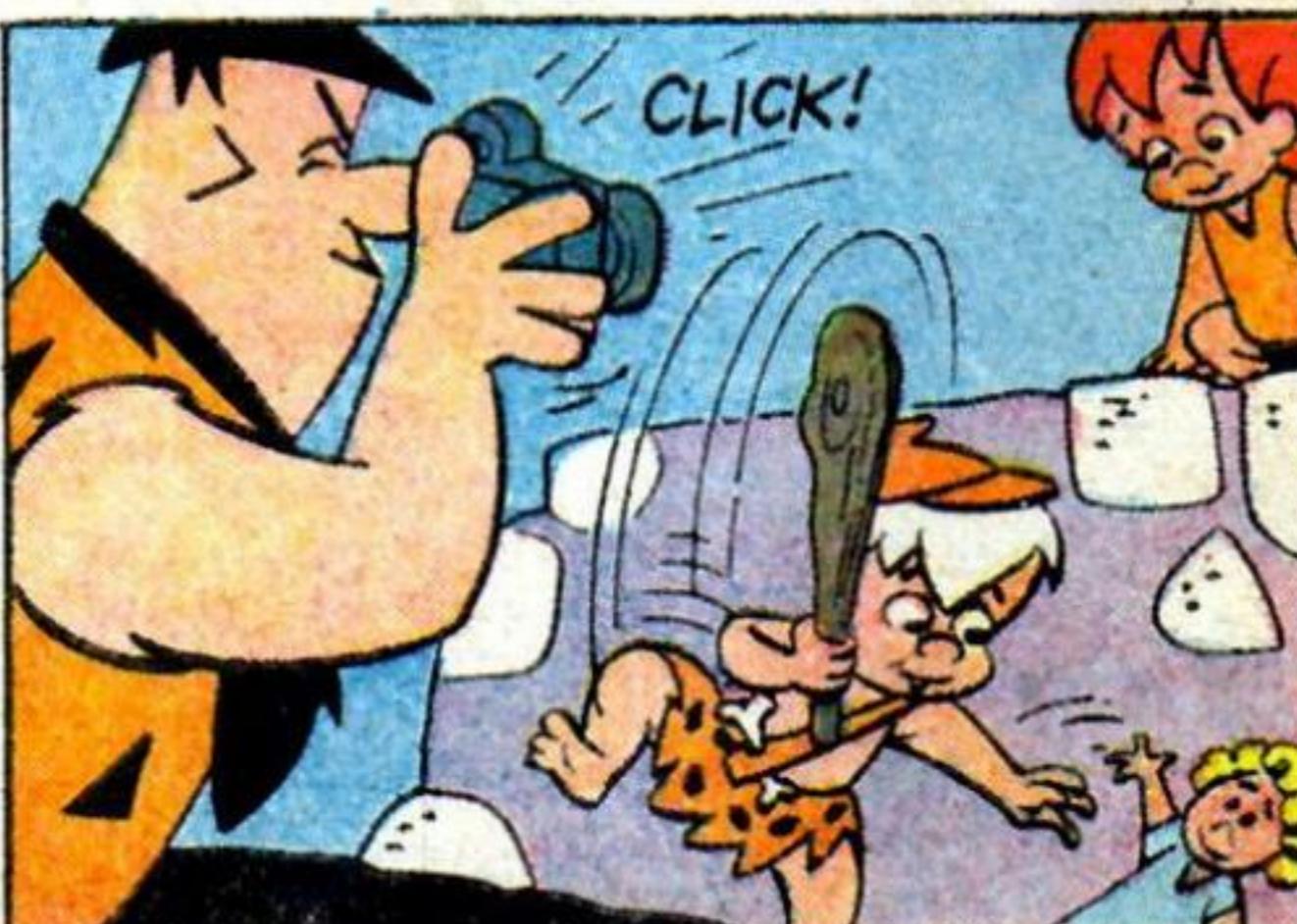
OKAY, KIDS,
YOU'RE
IT!

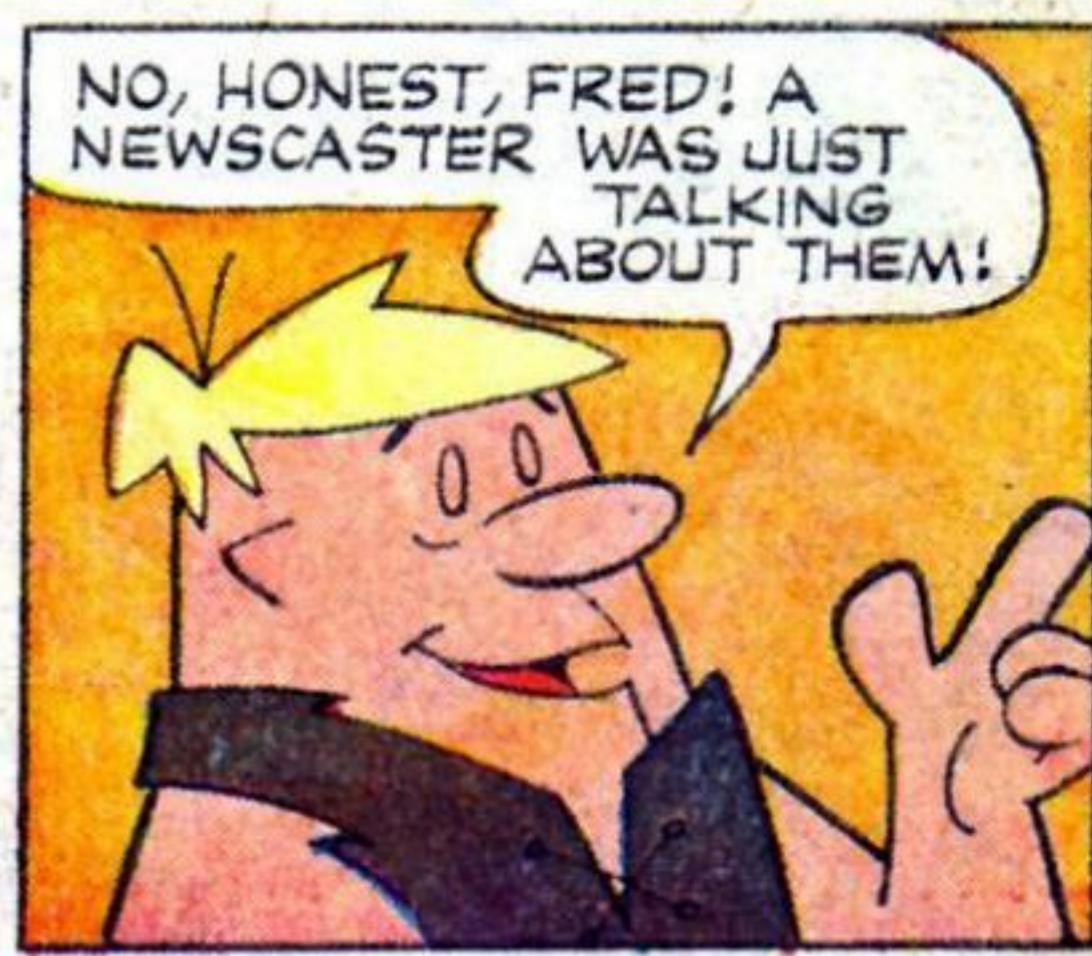
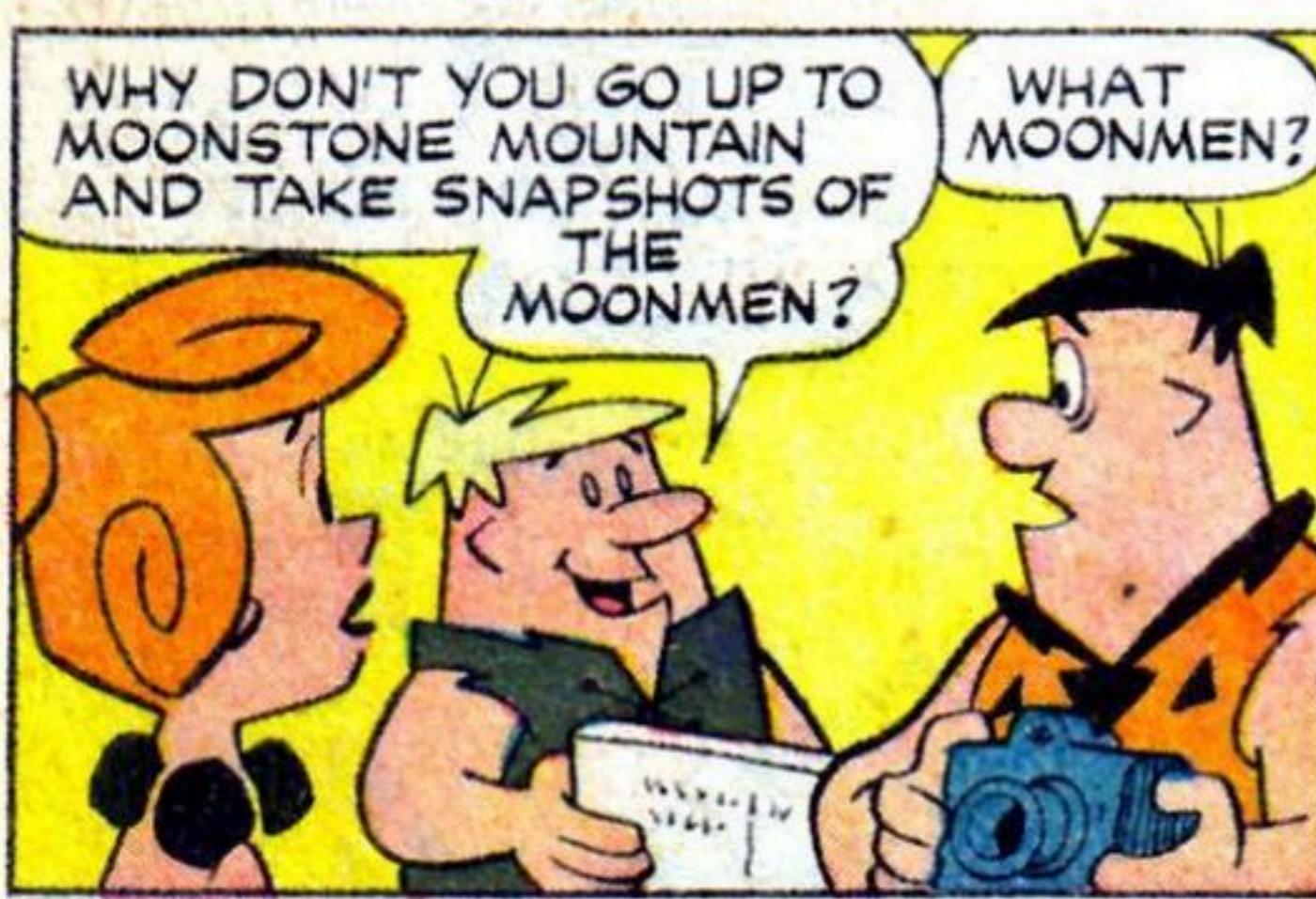


NOW SAY
CHEESE!



CLICK!





YABBA DABBA DOO!
I'M ON MY WAY!

UH-OH! I'D BETTER TAKE SOME
EXTRA FILM! I WOULDN'T WANT
TO RUN OUT!

THIS MIGHT EVEN MAKE ME
FAMOUS!

DO YOU REALLY THINK
FRED WILL FIND ANY
LITTLE GREEN MEN UP
THERE?

OF COURSE
NOT! SOME
KID JUST
CAME BACK
WITH A
WILD TALE...
THAT'S
ALL!

TEE HEE! TOO BAD!
FRED WILL BE
DISAPPOINTED!

HEY! I JUST
GOT AN IDEA
FOR A GREAT
GAG!

WITH A LITTLE GREEN PAINT AND
HALLOWEEN MASKS I THINK WE
COULD MAKE **SURE** HE GETS SOME
GOOD SNAPSHOTS OF LITTLE
MOONMEN!

TEE HEE!

YOU
WOULDN'T!

WHY NOT? COME ON,
KIDS, LET'S GO TO
THE MAKEUP
DEPARTMENT!

HMM! SO THAT'S IT! WELL,
TWO CAN PLAY THAT
GAME!

I'LL TAKE ALONG MY TRICK
CAMERA, JUST
IN CASE!

IF BARNEY DOES PUT THOSE
TWO UP TO ANY MONKEY
BUSINESS I'LL TEACH THEM
A LESSON!

SHORTLY...

HERE I AM AT THE
TOP! THINGS SHOULD
START CRACKIN'
SOON!

THAT MUST
BE THEM
NOW!

BEEP!
BEEP!

HA! HA! WHAT A CORNY PIECE
OF MAKEUP! IT WOULDN'T FOOL
A FLEA!

BEEP!

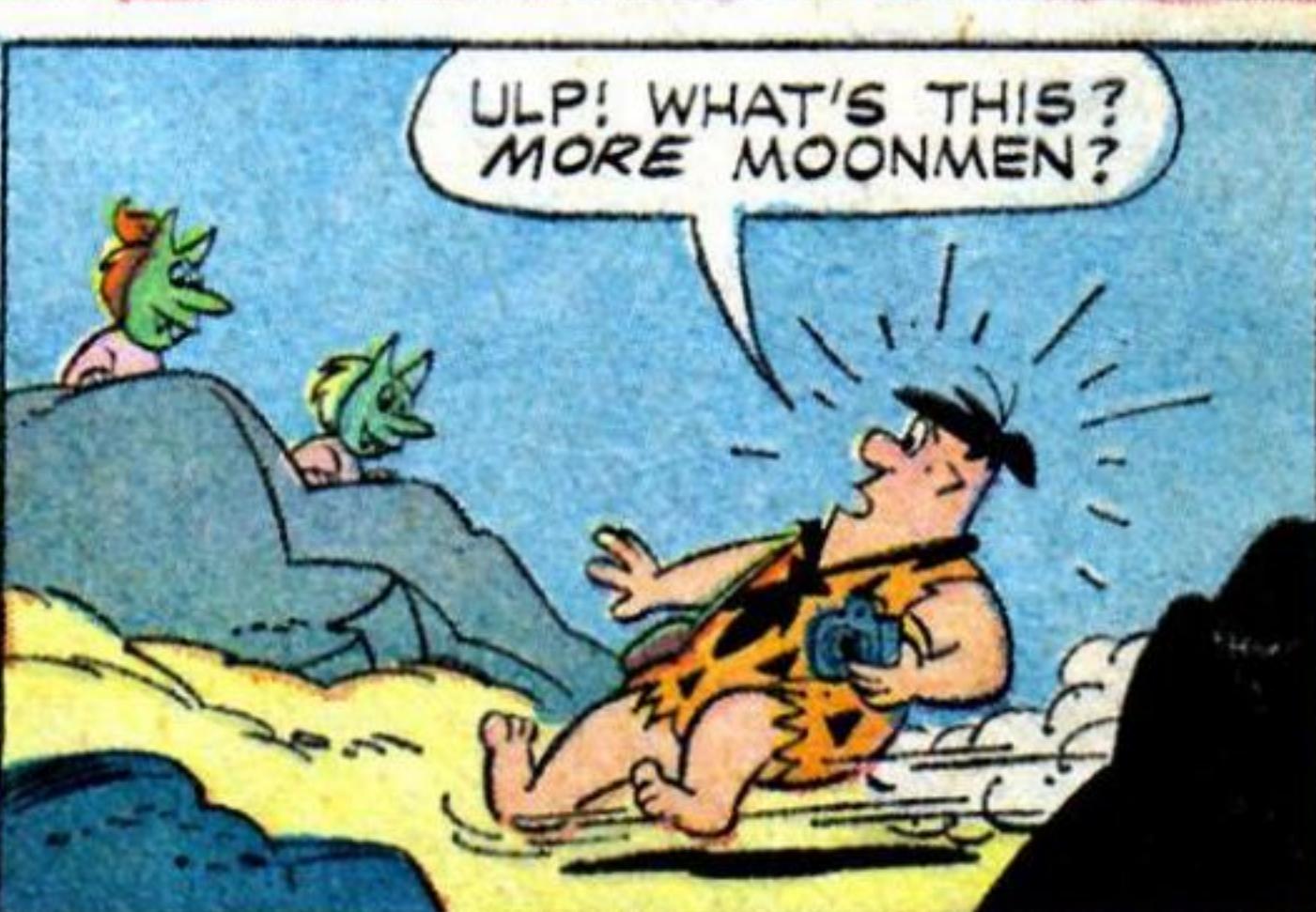
BEEP,

BEEP!

OKAY,
MOONMEN,
SAY
CHEESE!

HA HA!

SQUIRT!



D-DON'T LOOK NOW B-BUT I
THINK THERE ARE SOME
REAL MOONMEN COMING
OVER
THAT
HILL!

YIPES! YOU'RE RIGHT, FRED!
THAT'S SURE NOT US!

LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE!

THEY MUST BE HERE
ON EARTH TO LOOK
FOR SOMETHING!

ZIPP!
ZING!

I-I JUST HOPE
IT'S NOT US!

I'M SORRY, SIR, B-
BUT IT WAS ALL A
MISTAKE! WOULD YOU
LIKE MY CAMERA?

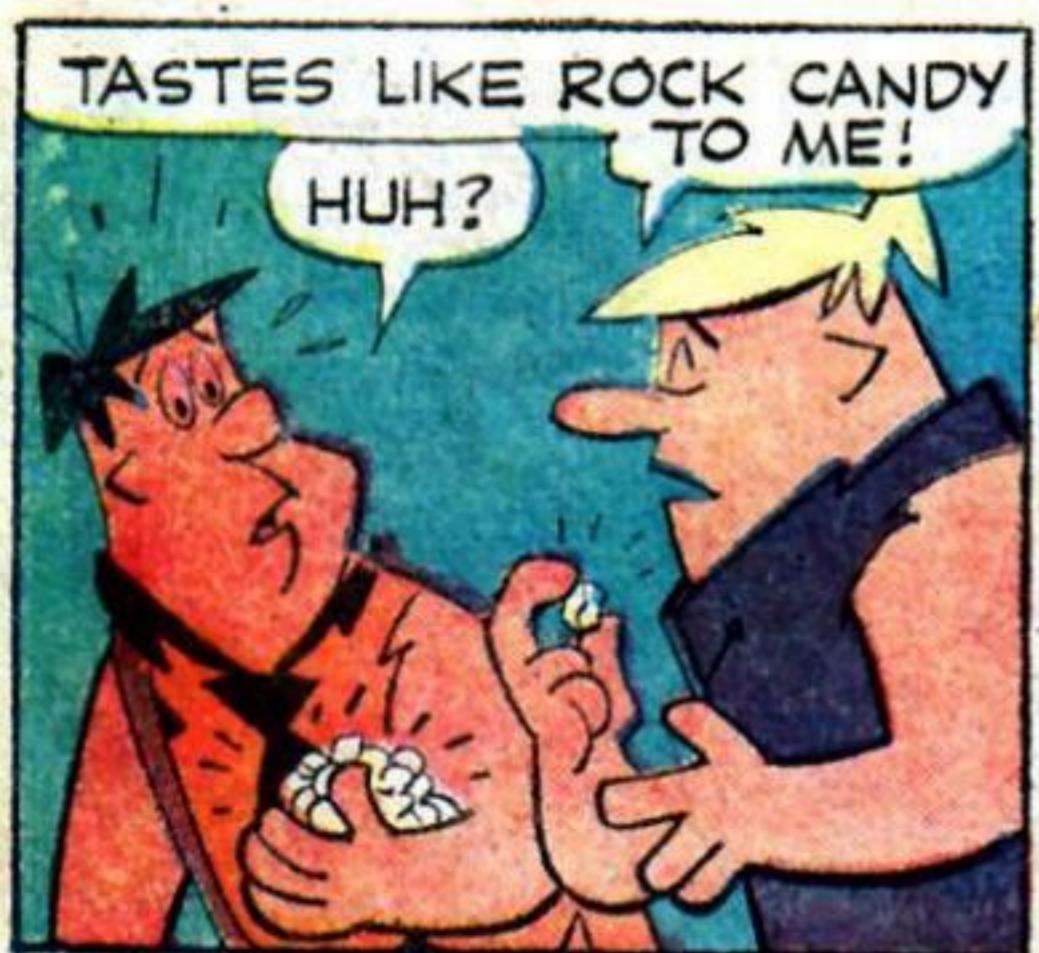
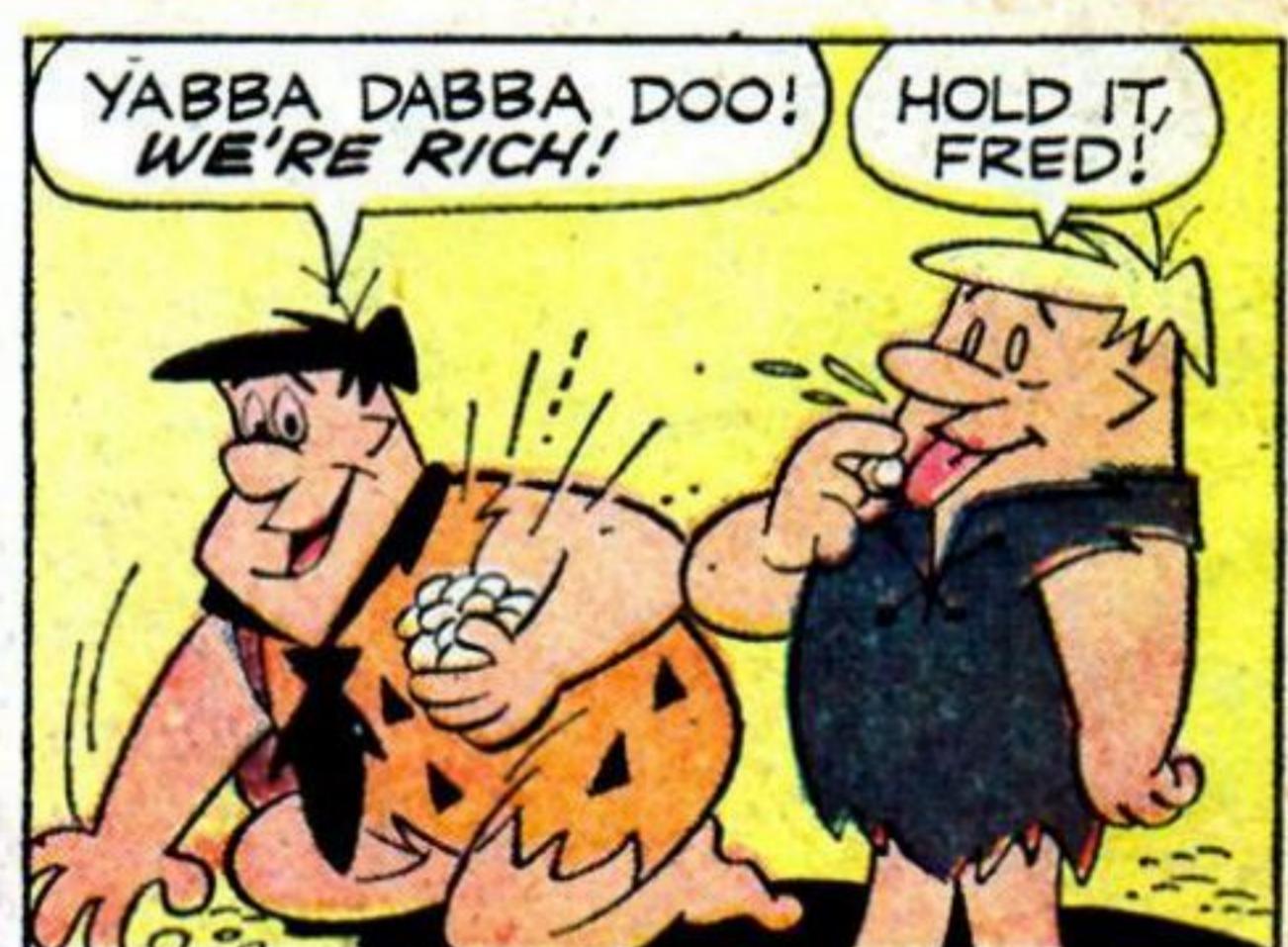
ZKXT!

ZQTK!

OH, NO... I GAVE
'EM MY *REAL*
CAMERA!

BLEEP!

BLEEP!



Hanna-Barbera
THE
FLINTSTONES

LOSER'S LUCK

HEY, FLINTSTONE! THE BOSS WANTS TO SEE YOU ON THE DOUBLE!

GOSH, FRED... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE NOW?



MUST BE ABOUT THAT SLAB OF ROCK I BROKE!

MIIGHT AS WELL FACE THE MUSIC, FRED!



ABOUT THAT SLAB OF ROCK I SMASHED? IT WAS LIKE THIS BOSS...

SLAB OF ROCK? WE'LL TALK ABOUT THAT LATER, FLINTSTONE!



I HATE TO SAY THIS, BOSS... BUT, YOUR WIFE'S A DUD WHEN IT COMES TO COOKING!

I CALLED YOU IN ABOUT ANOTHER MATTER! HORACE WHETROCK IS IN TOWN AND I'M VERY ANXIOUS TO GET HIS BUSINESS!

YES?

THE ONLY THING THAT WOULD IMPRESS HIM IS A GOOD HOME-COOKED MEAL AND--



EXACTLY! BUT
HOW ABOUT
YOUR WIFE?
I HEAR SHE'S
A FINE COOK!

WILMA SERVES THE
BEST PTERODACTYL-
UNDER-GLASS
IN TOWN!

GOOD! I'VE ARRANGED TO MEET
WHETROCK AT YOUR HOUSE
AT SIX O'CLOCK!
GO HOME AND GET
THINGS UNDER
WAY!

YES,
SIR!

SO...

OH, WILMA!
GUESS WHAT!

YOU GOT
FIRED!

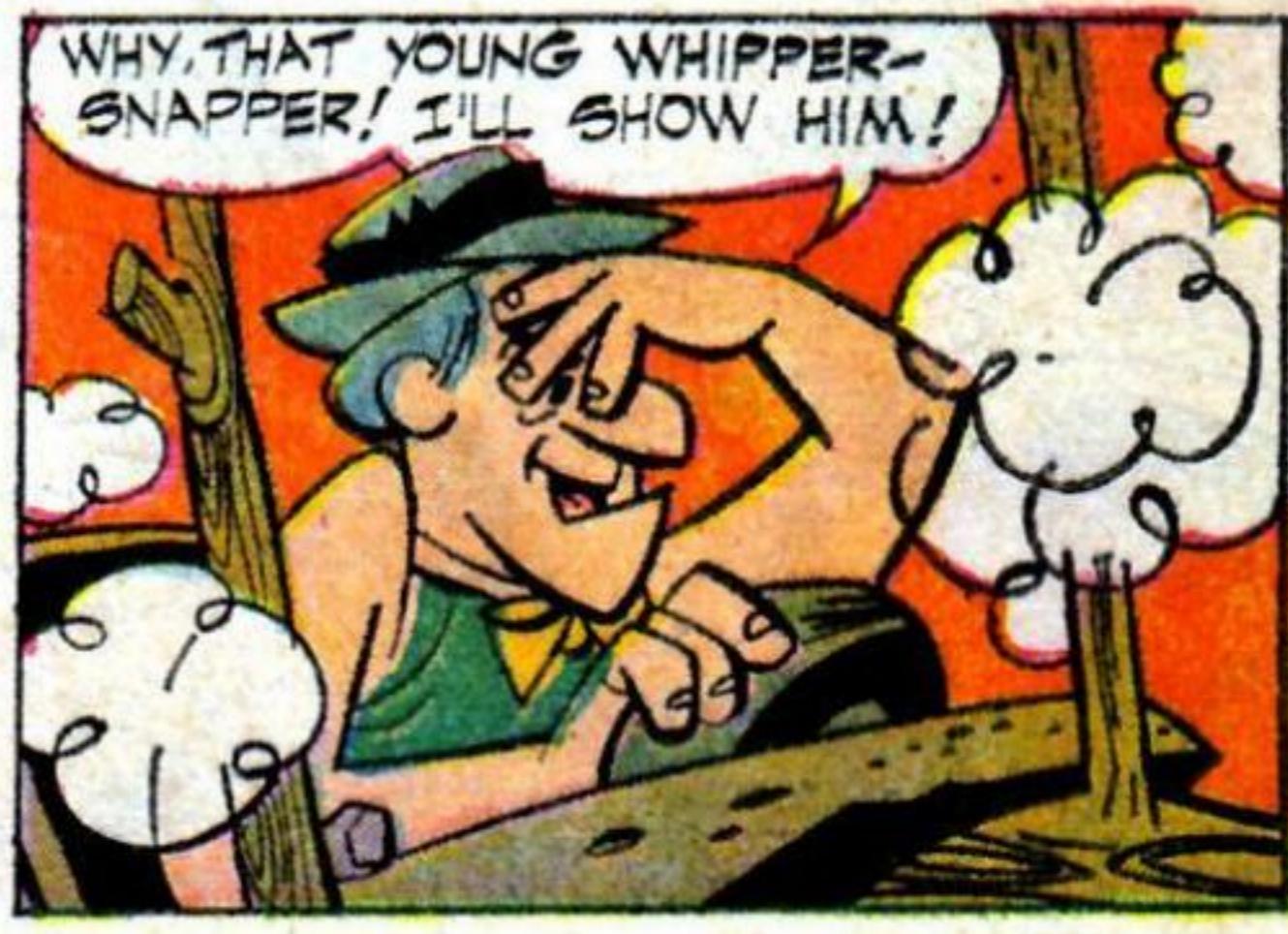
NO, NO! THE BOSS HAS ARRANGED
FOR US TO ENTERTAIN AN
IMPORTANT CLIENT,
AND... ENTERTAIN?

HE WANTS YOU TO PREPARE
ONE OF YOUR FAMOUS
PTERODACTYL-UNDER-GLASS
DINNERS!

I'VE ALREADY PREPARED CORNED
BRONTOSAURUS HASH! AND **BESIDES**,
WE'RE ALREADY OVER BUDGET
THIS WEEK!

BUT, THIS CLIENT IS **HORACE WHETROCK**,
A VERY IMPORTANT MAN! WE'VE BEEN
SAVING OUR SMALL CHANGE FOR A
RAINY DAY AND... BELIEVE ME...
THIS IS IT!!

WELL...











Reader's Page MONSTERS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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MOLECULE DUMB DUMB



Billy Peet
Staatsburg, New York

Looks at something and turns it to molecules.

THE POLKA-DOTTED FREAK



Merry Liz Panfely
San Antonio, Texas

Loves to dance the polka.

THE HANDSHAKER



Tony Martin
Amarillo, Texas

Anyone who shakes his hand falls apart.

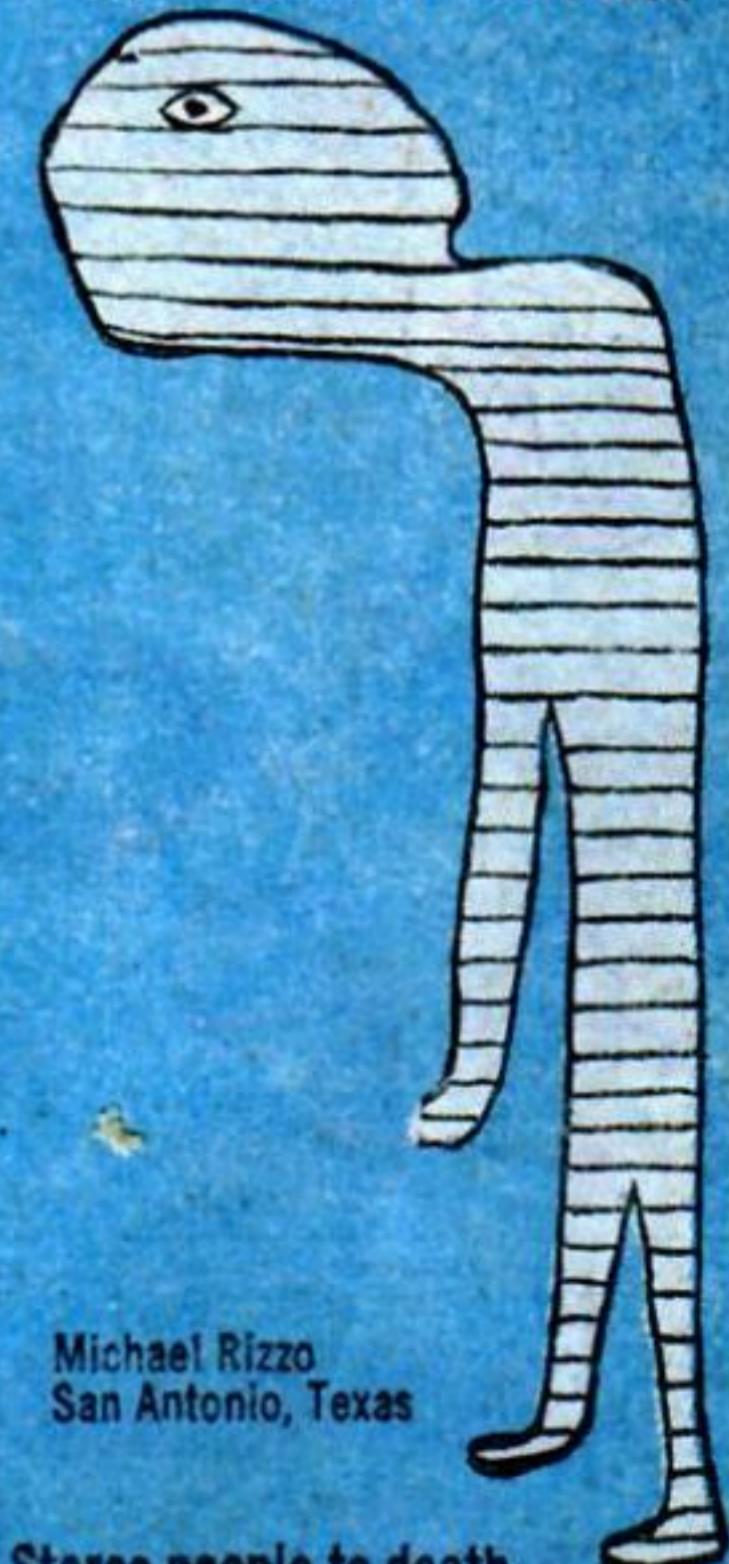
NUTTY TUTU MONSTER



Sandra Stigale
Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania

Goes around saying "I am a nutty tutu."

MUMMYMAN OF MONGOLIA



Michael Rizzo
San Antonio, Texas

Stares people to death.

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Hanna-Barbera MR. & MRS. J. EVIL SCIENTIST

The TEA PARTY PANIC

EVERY WEEK GOONDA'S GIRL FRIENDS GET TOGETHER TO SIP TEA AND SWAP HEXES...

NOTHING LIKE A GOOD CUP OF BAT WING TEA!

AND THESE OWL CLAW COOKIES ARE WONDERFUL!

I GOT THE RECIPE FROM VERA VAMPIRE!

REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND

MEANWHILE, J. EVIL SCIENTIST IS BUSY IN HIS LAB...

THIS WILL BE MY GREATEST INVENTION YET... INSTANT UGLINESS!

IF MY FORMULA IS CORRECT, THIS BEAUTIFUL ROSE WILL TURN UGLY! HEH, HEH! WHAT AN EVIL DISCOVERY!

EEEK! IT MADE THE PLANT MORE BEAUTIFUL! HOW AWFUL!

I MUST'VE REVERSED THE INGREDIENTS! A SHORT WALK THROUGH THE SWAMP WILL CLEAR MY BRAIN, AND THEN I CAN CORRECT THE FORMULA!

LAB

OH, DEAR!
WE'RE
OUT OF
TEA!

BOIL SOME MORE WATER,
GOONDA, SO WE CAN
HAVE MORE!

RIGHT AWAY, GIRLS!

BE QUICK ABOUT IT,
DEARIE... OR WE MAY
TURN YOU INTO A
POLKA-DOTTED
IGUANA!

THAT'S THE ONLY TROUBLE
WITH HAVING WITCHES FOR
GIRL FRIENDS! WHEN THEY
SAY SOMETHING, YOU
BETTER DO IT...
AND **FAST!**

LAB

OH, GOODY, GOODY
GOOSEBERRIES! MY
HUSBAND ALREADY
HAS SOME WATER
BOILING! THAT'LL
SPEED UP THINGS!

GOONDA BREWS THE TEA WITH THE FORMULA AND SERVES IT TO HER GUESTS...

EEEK! I'VE
BEEN TURNED
**HORRIBLY
BEAUTIFUL!**

ALL MY LOVELY
WARTS ARE GONE!

BOO HOO! AND I
JUST SPENT A
FORTUNE AT THE
UGLY PARLOR!

WE'LL FIX YOU FOR
THIS UNLESS YOU
CHANGE US BACK!

BUT IT
WASN'T MY
FAULT!

IT'S **HIS** FAULT!
HE CAUSED THE
TROUBLE!

YIPE!
WHO ARE
YOU?



POOF!



POOF!

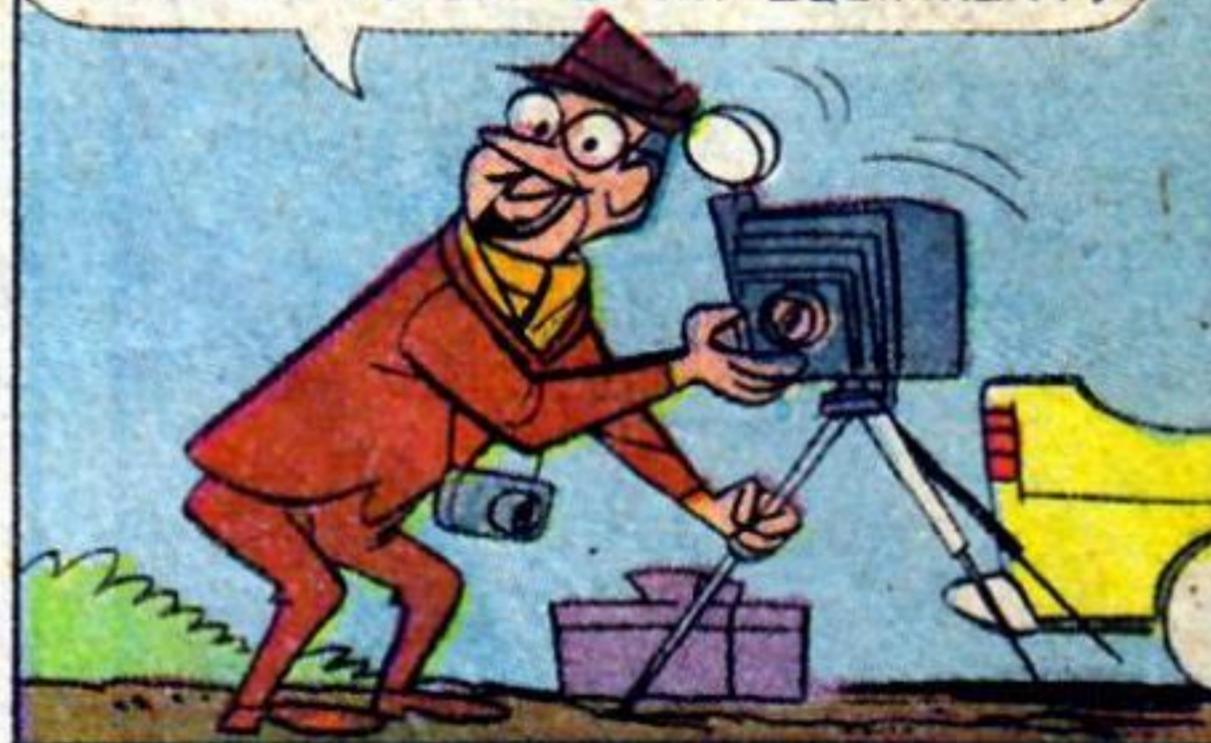


I'LL PAY YOU EACH A HUNDRED DOLLARS!

WOW! THAT'D BUY A LOT OF BAT WINGS!

IT'S A DEAL!

GOOD! IT'LL JUST TAKE ME A FEW MINUTES TO SET UP MY EQUIPMENT!



MEANWHILE...

THAT WAS FAIRLY SIMPLE FOR A GENIUS LIKE ME! I EVEN MANAGED TO MAKE IT INTO A POWDER!



HERE YOU ARE, GIRLS! YOU'LL BE BACK TO YOUR BEAUTIFULLY, UGLY SELVES!

WAIT A MINUTE!



POOF!

YEEOWW! THE DEAL'S OFF!

GRRR! J. EVIL RUINED EVERYTHING!



YOU BUNGLER! WE'LL FIX YOU!

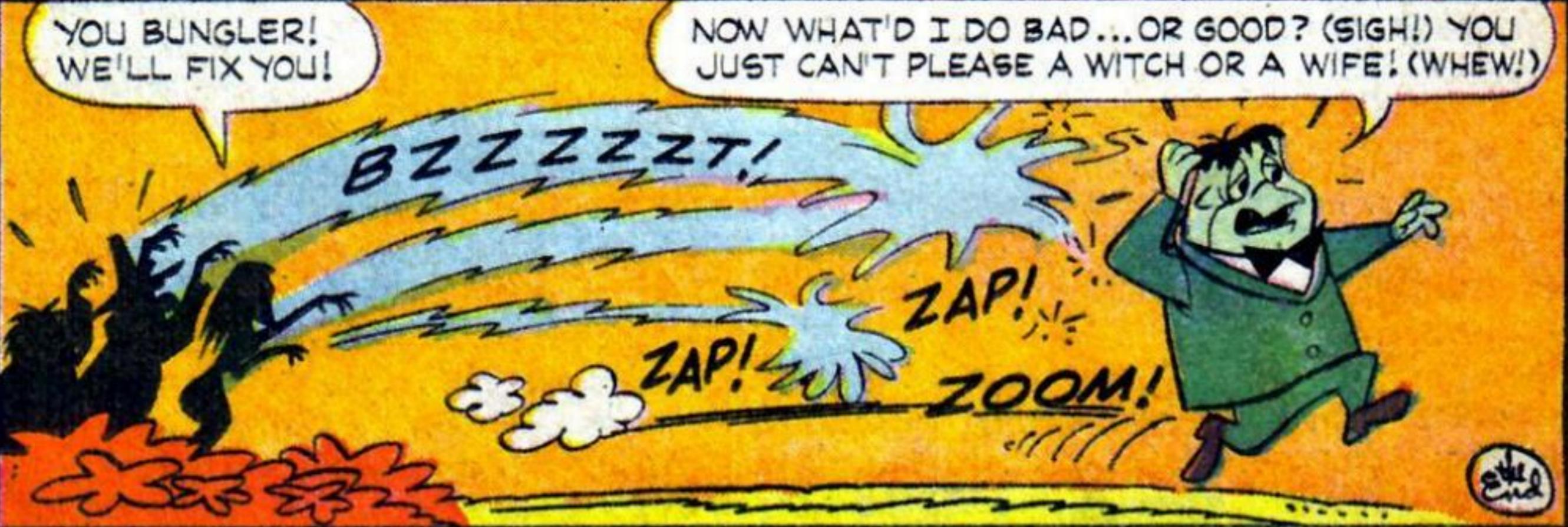
NOW WHAT'D I DO BAD...OR GOOD? (SIGH!) YOU JUST CAN'T PLEASE A WITCH OR A WIFE! (WHEW!)

BZZZZZT!

ZAP!

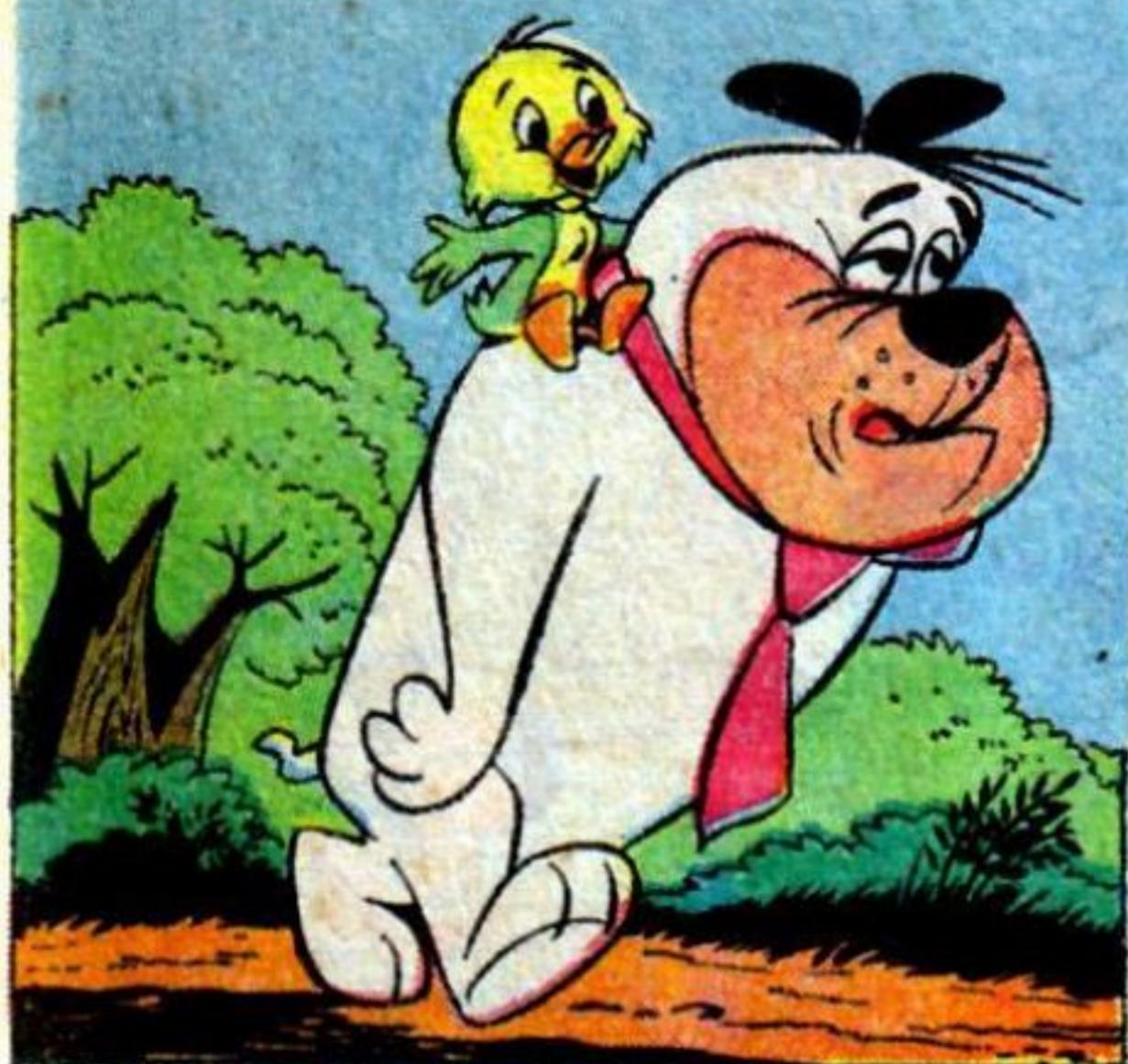
ZAP!

ZOOM!



THE END

YAKKY DOODLE'S WONDERFUL DAY



"Oh, my, what a wonderful day!" exclaimed Yakky Doodle, as he stepped out into bright sunshine, with blue skies overhead. "The birds are singing, the flowers are blooming, and ducks are ducking along," he laughed, as he set out to visit Chopper.

"Doo-doodley-doo," he sang, waddling down the lane. "A happy day to you! Doo-doodley-dee . . . as happy as can be!"

A few moments later, as he neared his friend's home, Yakky stopped short, for there, lying quietly with closed eyes, was Chopper, his mouth drooping.

"Aw, poor Chopper," said Yakky. "I'm glad I came to see him. I must cheer him up. No one should be sad today."

Yakky patted Chopper's head in sympathy and said, "There, there, Chopper, everything will be all right."

When Chopper failed to move, Yakky stood on tiptoe and shouted into his ear, "Don't feel bad, Chopper! I've come to cheer you up and make you happy!"

"Huh? What?" said Chopper, opening one eye and snorting a little, as he came out of his sleep. "Oh, it's you, little fella." Then, opening both eyes, he asked, "What's the

trouble? Something wrong?"

"Oh, no," answered Yakky. "It's just such a wonderful day, you should be happy."

"M-m-m," murmured Chopper, dropping back into his sleep. "I'm happy, I'm happy."

"But you don't look happy, Chopper," Yakky insisted, tugging on his friend's ear. "Don't you think it's a wonderful day?"

"Oh, sure, little fella," said Chopper sleepily. "A wonderful day."

"Good," said Yakky Doodle, climbing up on Chopper's back. "You look better already. Let's go for a walk and then you'll feel lots better. Come on, Chopper."

Chopper sighed, and with half-opened eyes, slowly got to his feet.

"Let's go to the pond, Chopper," Yakky suggested. "It's a wonderful day to swim."

Like a sleepwalker, Chopper started out for the pond, with Yakky sitting on his back, directing him, for his eyes were so heavy, he scarcely knew what he was doing. As they neared the pond, Yakky shouted, "Here we are, Chopper!" but he was too late. Ker-splash! Chopper and Yakky hit the water!

"Oh, boy, Chopper," said Yakky in delight. "Doesn't this feel good?"

"Blub-blub-blub," was Chopper's reply, as he sank slowly toward the bottom.

"I'll save you, Chopper, I'll save you!" shouted Yakky, grabbing Chopper's tail and swimming to the surface. By the time they were back on shore, Chopper was thoroughly awake, but not very happy!

"Aw, poor Chopper," quacked Yakky. "You lie down right here and rest. Close your eyes now. I'll watch over you."

"All right, little fella," said Chopper, and he blissfully closed his eyes. But just as he was settling into sleep again, Yakky said, "I'm getting hungry. We'd better go home now, Chopper."

So back home went Chopper and Yakky Doodle, the little duck's spirits high and Chopper's spirits sinking lower. At last, when Yakky left his friend with a cheerful, "See, Chopper, it's a wonderful day, after all," Chopper heartily agreed, "It sure is!" Then he added in his thoughts, ". . . now that I can get some sleep." Closing his eyes once more, he sighed, "Yakky's a cute little fella, all right, and he has made me real happy . . . by just going home!"

Hanna-Barbera

THE
FLINTSTONES

PICNIC PANIC

COME ON,
PEBBLES!
IT'S PICNIC
TIME!

SHE REALLY LOVES
HER SCOOTER, FRED!
I DO BELIEVE SHE'D
RATHER RIDE IT
THAN EAT!

ABBA
DABBA
GOO!

NOT WHEN IT'S PICNIC-EATING
TIME, WITH BARBECUED HOT
DOGGIESAURUSES! EH,
SWEETIE?

DA
DA DA!

RRRR-RRRRR
UH OH! THERE
GOES THE
PHONE!

I'LL GET
IT, FRED!

WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT! THAT'S
PROBABLY SOME DAME! THEY'LL
GOSSIP FOR
AN HOUR!

COME ON, WILMA!
WE'VE GOTTA GET
GOING!

HOLD ON A
MINUTE, FRED!
IT'S BETTY!

I FORGOT ABOUT THE **SUPER SALE** AT
THE **GRINDSTONE DEPARTMENT STORE!**
I THOUGHT IT WAS TOMORROW!

YOU MEAN YOU'D
CALL OFF OUR
PICNIC?

I'VE LOOKED FORWARD TO THIS
SALE! WHY DON'T YOU TAKE
PEBBLES AND GO ON!
I PROMISED
BETTY I'D
GO WITH
HER!

OH,
ALL
RIGHT!

LET'S MAKE LIKE WE
PLANNED IT THIS WAY, PEBBLES!
WE WILL HAVE FUN ALL BY
OURSELVES!

HERE'S A FINE SPOT!
JUST WHAT THE
DOCTOR ORDERED!

YABBA
DABBA
GOO!

SHORTLY...

NOW DADDY WILL GET A FIRE GOING
AND ROAST SOME HOT DOGGIESAURUSES!
AND WE'LL TOAST MARSHMALLOWS,
TOO!

DA
DA!

AH! THERE ARE
A COUPLA NICE
STONES! IT'S A
WONDERFUL AGE
WE'RE LIVING
IN, PEBBLES!

WE MERELY SMASH TWO
STONES TOGETHER...
AND **PRESTO...**
WE LIGHT THE
FIRE!



HANG ON, TIGHT,
HONEY! WE'RE
LUCKY THIS
TREE IS HERE!

WOOSH!

SHHOOOSH!

WHEE!

WHAM!

WHEW! THAT
WAS CLOSE!

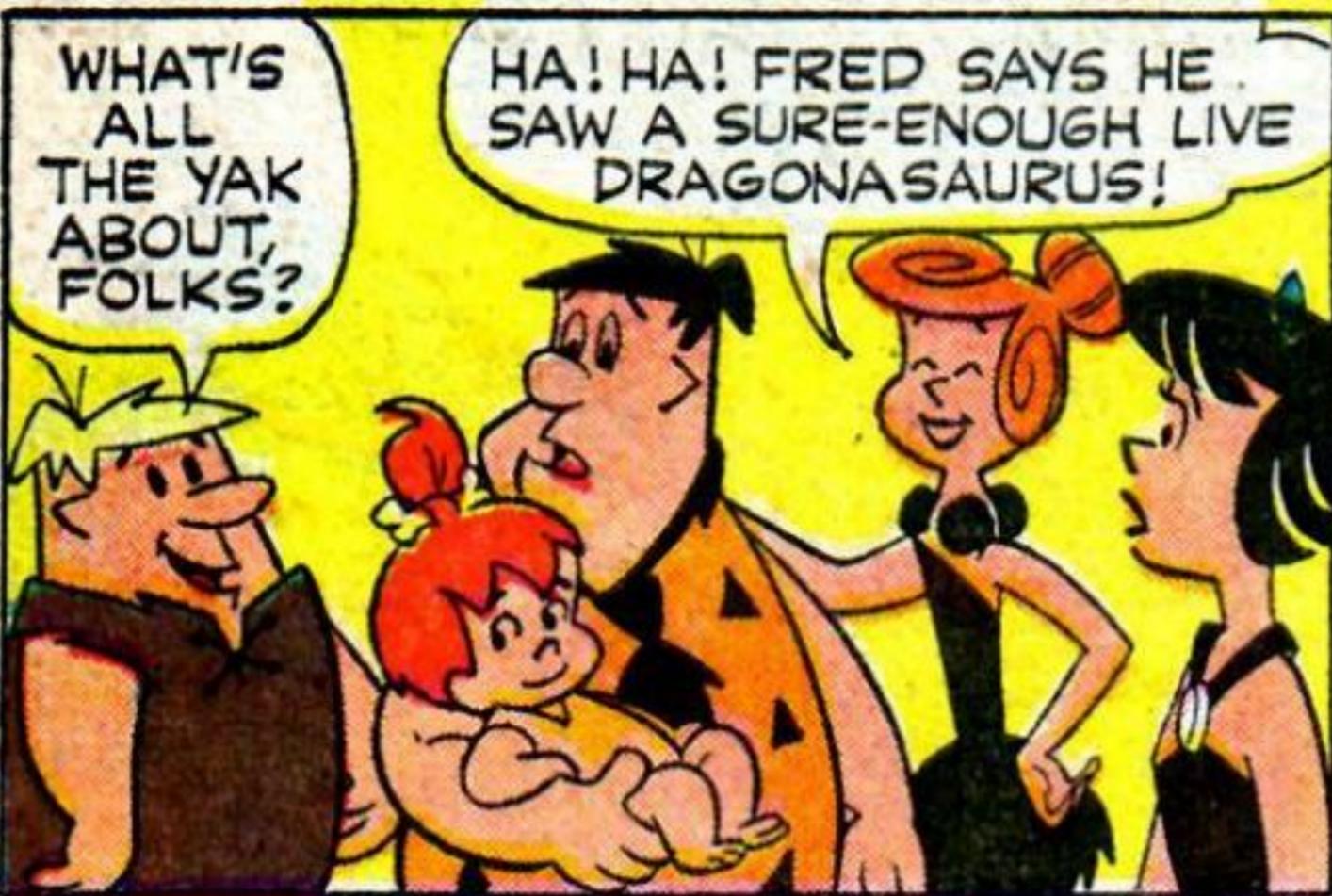
WHY, FRED... I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU
BACK SO SOON! WE HAVEN'T LEFT
FOR THE SALE YET!

SCREECH!

A DRAGONASAURUS ALMOST GOT US!
HE WAS BREATHING FIRE AND SMOKE!

OH, FRED! STOP KIDDING!
THERE'S NO SUCH THING
AS A DRAGONASAURUS!

STORY-
BOOK
STUFF!



ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT!
GO TO THE SALE!
I'LL JUST TAKE
ALONG MY
CAMERA AND
PROVE IT!

YUK! YUK! HE SURE
IS CARRYING THAT
BLUFF TO THE
LIMIT!

YOU PLAY ALONG
WITH IT, BARNEY!
WE'LL TAKE
PEBBLES AND GO
ON TO THE SALE!

PEBBLES!
SHE'S GONE!

LOOK! HER SCOOTER TRACKS
LEAD OUT THE
BACK
GATE!

THEY HEAD
RIGHT FOR
PUDDINGSTONE
PARK!

YIPES!
DRAGONASAURUS
TRACKS!

THEY'RE **SOME**
SORT OF TRACKS,
ALL RIGHT!

THEY ARE FOLLOWING
THE SCOOTER
TRACKS!

SMOKE!



NOW DO YOU BELIEVE THERE'S SUCH A THING AS A DRAGONASAURUS, BARNEY?

LET'S HOPE IT'S ONLY PICNICKERS, FRED!

YOU'VE GOTTA ADMIT THOSE TRACKS FOLLOWING PEBBLES WEREN'T PICNICKERS' TRACKS!

YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, FRED!

GET READY, GIRLS! AS SOON AS WE CLOBBER THE MONSTER YOU RUN IN AND GRAB PEBBLES!

HOLD YOUR FIRE...LOOK!

ISN'T THAT SWEET! PEBBLES CAME BACK HERE TO TOAST HER MARSHMALLOWS!

YOU'VE GOTTA ADMIT HE'S FOR REAL, WILMA!

the End

